

ADVANCE

69 A.D.

I see where they're
feeding Christians
to the lions!

Yeh, ain't
progress grand?

1569 A.D.

See where they're
sending people out
to that New World
some Columbus guy
discovered!

Yeh, ain't
progress grand?

1969 A.D.

I see where they
landed a man on
the moon!

Yeh, ain't
progress grand?

AND THO THE CAGE
BE MODIFIED, IT
REMAINS.

MODIFICATION SIMPLY MAKES THESE DIABOLICAL TORTURE CHAMBERS OF THE MIND MORE BEARABLE IN A PHYSICAL SENSE WHERE IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE PSYCHOLOGICAL FELON THAT HAS TO BE REACHED BEFORE HE OR SHE CAN EVER BE REDEEMED AS A RESPONSIBLE AND PRODUCTIVE HUMAN BEING BY THE SOCIETY WHOSE LAWS THE FELON DEFAULTS. MODIFICATION IS NOT AND NEVER HAS BEEN THE ANSWER, UNLESS SOCIETY IS CONTENT TO MAKE THE FELON COMPATIBLE TO A PRISON SUB-CULTURE THAT IS NOT SYMPATHETIC TO SOCIETY. AND WHEN HUMAN BEINGS ARE COMPROMISED INTO A COMPATIBILITY WITH THE ABNORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, AND NOT REHABILITATED TO THE SOCIAL ORDER ONCE DEFAULTED, THEN SOCIETY IN ITS IRRESPONSIBLE ATTITUDE BECOMES THE GREATER DEFAULTER BY CONTRIBUTING TO A GREATER CONFUSION ON THE PART OF THOSE WHOSE INITIAL CONFUSION LEFT THEM IN DEFAULT OF SOCIAL LAWS. AND IS IT THE DUTY OF REFORMERS TO MAKE THE DEFAULTER MORE COMPATIBLE TO THE SUB-CULTURE OF THE CAGE WHICH IS THE ENEMY OF SOCIETY? OR IS IT THEIR MORAL AND RATIONAL DUTY TO MAKE THE DEFAULTER COMPATIBLE TO SOCIETY? ISOLATION FROM SOCIETY HANDICAPS THE CONFUSED, WHEN IT IS FAMILIARITY WITH THE MEANING OF THEIR SOCIAL ORDER THEY NEED SO DESPERATELY IN ORDER TO BECOME COMPATIBLE TO ITS MEANING AND ALLY THEMSELVES WITH ITS DESTINY.

ADMINISTRATION

WARDEN
J. NORFIELD

DEPUTY WARDEN
H.C. BEAUPRE

A/D WDI. (I.T.)
B. FOX

R. T. I.
R. HEPBURN

INMATE-STAFF

EDITOR
VINCE ANGE

ASSOCIATE EDITOR
BILL BERNARD

SPORTS EDITOR
"SHAKY" CUNNINGHAM

ART EDITOR
RUSS HINDS

" CONTRIBUTORS "

Garry Rushon, Doug Petit,
Robert Eby, Vic Moroz,
Mr. Rutter, Brian Styles,
Bill Bernard, J. Spinnock,
A.P. Price,
Bill Brown,
"Scotty" Corcoran, T. Elliott,
Barry Knight,

CONTENTS

2.....	EDITORIAL.....	
5.....	"LONELY SOMETIMES".....	Gary Rushon
	"OBSERVATION".....	A.P. Price
6.....	CONCERT.....	
	-Editorial Staff-	
10.....	R E H A B I L I T A T I O N.....	Brian Styles
11.....	OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT.....	Mr. Rutter
	"CANADA - PROGRESSIVE NATION?".....	J. Spinooock
12.....	"THE UNFORGIVEN".....	V. Ange
13.....	" ATTITUDES ".....	Vic Moroz
15.....	Excerpt from Toronto Star.....	
16.....	" S P O R T S ".....	BASEBALL.....
17.....	" S P O R T S ".....	
	WHAT IS A MAN? - Doug Petit	
18.....	Hippie Humour.....	
19.....	H U M O U R.....	
21.....	"IIGHT AROUND HOME".....	EDITORIAL STAFF
23.....	GETTING UNDER THE SKIN.....	Ted Elliott
27.....	MUSIC IN JOYCEVILLE.....	
	" Scotty"Corcoran.	
31.....	" S P O R T S ".....	"SHAKY"Cunningham
32...A	TIME OF TERROR.....	Barry Knight
35.....	IX-CON ACCEPTANCE.....	Bill Bernard
38.....	A.A.NEWS.....	Bill Brown
39.....	THE INJUSTICE OF JUSTICE.....	Robert Eby
41.....	COMMITTEE NEWS.....	J. Bowman
43.....	"VARIETY SHOW".....	
45.....	BLOOD DONOR CLINIC.....	

The Joyceville ADVANCE is an inmate publication which is intended as a quarterly edition which can be subscribed to for \$1.00 per year by outside interests. Simply address subscription order to the WARDEN.

In taking the liberty of editorial prerogative, I would like to point out; that all incarcerated felons abide their sojourns under jurisdictions of Reform bureaucracies in an atmosphere where their every waking thought and gesture is coordinated to the very real circumstances of their exile. There are many who are inclined to think we bewail our situation without justification. But to these people, I can only say that: "I hope they abide similar philosophy next time they aspire to improving their own situation whether it is a matter of approaching the boss for a raise in pay, or getting irate with the local butcher because they feel his prices are in the extreme." In here we can't walk out on strike, and a demand on our part is more often a muted agony which at best seldom amounts to more than a hoarse murmured whisper in-reaching public attention, if reaching at all. So naturally we are concerned with Reform in this nation. For we alone endure the circumstances of it. We also think, as do other people. And in result, hope as do other people, to improve our situation with whatever means are available to us by way of accomplishing our aims.

We aren't concerned with the stock market, or the rising cost of living; but we are concerned. We are concerned with the very real aspects of our twenty-four hours a day that often run into years in the course of an incarceration. Therefore we are concerned with the circumstances of the long days and an exile we must persevere through before we again qualify for re-entry into the norm of society; but endure circumstances that do not qualify us as individuals for a return to society.

In lieu of this, we at the ADVANCE hope to make known the emotion and attitudes of those men who endure an existing Reform expression. Naturally they can't be as gracious as the social worker who arrives periodically to peruse our existence for the edification of others, then toddles off home to compile another chapter which will later compliment such text. Yet we live the actuality and many of us feel that that is worth something, even to the extent that it might qualify us for a better insight into the actuality of Reform as can only be suspected by those who endure the actuality in consequence. Here, we suspect, is the first opinion, one that is usually the last consulted; an opinion that

solution of social ills are equated by those concerned. And too, we also hope that something of all we might say, may possibly reach out and grasp something of rational facility despite an existing negativism. If by chance we do, then eventually society compromised by a social conscience will demand an equation in Reform capable of diminishing existing dilemma. For as well intended as the observer might be, only the man who is burning in his own futurity really knows the pain of that discomfiture.

At times it may appear that we are unreasonable, and undoubtedly there are occasions when we are. But I don't feel we are that unreasonable in our petitions of society, when it is remembered, that if REFORM was in point of fact, reforming, it would be unemployed in result. In our own way we attempt to lend a hand to the eventuating circumstances that might well come to benefit mutually, defaulter and the social order which he defaults. He can be redeemed. It requires only some sincere and long overdue deliberation of a rational nature which is capable of ignoring numerous and unreasonable emotional suasions which contribute in large part to the existing incidence of retribution without REHABILITATION.

To mention the good of any situation never really lessens the existing bad; but unfortunately that is a popular deception most societies are given to by way of ignoring a responsibility to their vagaries. But for the moment we are concerned, with circumstance conducive by way of constant reminder. I do not really think we are without justification in this concern, not when such a formidable reminder confronts us every conscious moment of a day, and too often to the horror of a night leaving us betrayed to a merciless wakefulness. One day again we may be concerned with other things, yet these will have to wait until such time as we are able to partake of the norm rather than an exception in exile. For it is here and now that we have confined a concern acutely aware while others in observation can only suspect. Here is where we will continue to coordinate every thought and gesture in accordance with the demands of abnormal circumstance which deprives us of those aspects of human nature inherent in all mankind and which many assume is the birthright of every

to the physical and mental health of each and every one of us, incarcerated or otherwise. Here is where we are daily, minute by minute, second by fractional second, coordinating our existence to abnormal circumstance wherein it is reasonable enough to assume, abnormalcy will evolve its own equation which is not necessarily a reforming agent where character reformation favourable to a social order is concerned. Here is where we become our own influence, compromised by our environs which leave us without alternative wherein bitterness, disillusionment, despair, futility and even anger are ours as we come to realize we are aliens to our social order which circumstance verifies at every awareness. And tragically, here is where society hopes to fashion us into normal emotionally well balanced human beings emerging compatible to the very society we were exiled from and whose consideration in the wake of our default, too frequently leaves us burdened with a growing anger. But as with all circumstances, the equation is a product of its environs as are those subject to those environs. It is our dilemma; the defaulting members of a social order who also suspect as endorsed by the priceless merit of experience they alone live, are also entitled to an opinion. And in thinking, we also aspire toward a solution which will serve not only ourselves, but the society from which we are exiled; the same society that through the suasions of dubious wisdom, has deluded itself into thinking that a human being becomes compatible to something via exile. But isolation is not any kind of answer, for the human animal only allies itself to sympathies through familiarity, comprehension aided by the benefits of experience, realizing the associated merits and gratifications in accordance with personal awareness. In here there are no gratifications allied to the social sympathies; only sympathies of sub-culture in exile which is sympathetic only to itself.

Remember, we too wish to improve upon that which prevails upon us. And we can only hope this small Institutional Journal along with others scattered about the globe, contributes to that eventual understanding so requisite to solution now far in arrears. We hope that the opinions rendered herein compliment the morrow by being a consideration. The solutions are there requiring only responsible deliberation before the ignoble incidences of man's inhumanity to man can be erased.

" LONELY SOMETIMES "

By: Gary Rushon.

Sometimes things become
So hard to understand.
Sometimes I feel my shoulders are carrying
All the burdens of this land.

Sometimes when I am lonely,
Because we are apart,
I believe the throbbing hurt
Will surely stop my heart.

Sometimes when I remember
The softness of her hair,
Or when I crave to touch her velvet skin,
I feel my yearning soul bleed deep within.

And when I gaze at her angel face,
Thinking of her in my arms again someday;
Just knowing that she loves me
Makes all those lonely times go away.

So, my pretty princess,
When lonely sometimes comes your way,
Remember that I love you
In each and every way.

.

By: A.P. Price.

I do not profess to be a writer, but nonetheless,
I do wish to express a few views concerning Canadian
Reform.

First, let us critically examine the incarcerated
felon himself. Like anyone else, criminals as we are
inclined to think of the social defaulter, vary in their
intellect and ability. Fortunately for society, there
are both intelligent and not so intelligent defaulters
as well as professional criminals who treat felonious

continued on page 25

CHUNGER

It would not be exaggeration to say: 'congratulations' are in order for the inmates who contributed their time and talents to the recent concert. As most of us are aware, we saw the concert while enjoying visiting privileges. Yet aside from the obvious distraction of visits, we also sat in audience to a fine performance put on by talented members of our fraternity. Too, we also had the pleasure of hearing Dianne Rogers do a couple western ballads and in result, whole heartedly endorsed local talent residing in the Kingston area beyond our own limited perimiter. Though Dianne was absent for the concert when put on for the Whig Standard Childrens Camp Fund, John Purdon who brought Miss Rogers in, rewarded the evening audience by bringing along another fine outside talent who has appeared on television and radio; Freeman Daigle was a new face to us who reside here, but one who was certainly worth listening too. Mr. Purdon after accompanying this popular entertainer from Ottawa and area, did a number himself which was definitely of professional caliber as were many of the inmate acts that were seen during the concert. Mr. Purdon is in the habit of taking charge of our sound equipment for such affairs, one of the many silent and seldom seen members of the troupe whom the inmates putting on their show come to depend on. We feel that he should know that we are greatful for the time he gives up for these concerts, and the talent he inevitably brings along as pleasant surprise packages. We are always glad to have local people show an interest in our activities, but we are further flattered when they join in such as is custom with Mr. Purdon's guests.

The showmanship ability of the inmates who participated was exceptional. This was further borne out by the audience response when the concert did a Matinee and evening performance to raise Funds for the Whig Standard Camp Fund for children. At the end of the evening, we were gratified to know that the Institution's efforts contributed in excess of \$1,000. toward those children enjoying some summer camp activities. That in itself made all the time and effort of those involved in the show worth the effort expended.

For once the weather worked in our favour by blanket-
ing the local area with an ominous overcast that implied
rain. In result, many of the local people who might
well have been planning a Sunday drive, came and attended
the Matinee. The Matinees of past have been uncertain and
it is usually the full house of evening performances
we've come to depend upon for the larger response to such
activity. Not so this time. We played the Matinee to a
full house followed up by an evening performance that saw
extra chairs being brought into service in order to
accommodate the overflow of the many in attendance.

There was an acute hobbycraft interest shown by most
who attended and the Hobbycraft Officer assured us that
an amount in excess of \$800:00 was recorded in the wake
of purchases of inmates Arts and Crafts by the end of the
evening.

The afternoon show was scheduled to begin at 1.15,
and people began filtering into the auditorium about 12.15
which was flattering to our entertainers waiting to begin
the show. Most people seem adverse to being early for
such affairs preferring to be late; but such was not the
case with the afternoon or evening performances of this
past concert.

Before the show had parted a first curtain, our
beloved clown, Stu, was out and about passing out candies
to wide-eye'd toddlers accompanying the goodies with a
ready smile. The opening ovation was tremendous as
'Whitey' stepped onto the stage and set into motion a
humorous mood that prevailed for the balance of the
evening, banishing even the most reluctant frowns. It was
evident by the expectancy mirrored in the many faces
present, that they had arrived to see a show. And see a
show, they did, as was clearly indicated by their applause
as the Joyceville inmates progressed through the various
acts and musical numbers. The band served the audience a
well recieved introduction number with a quick tempo that
served to set the pace of the entire show which went off
without a hitch. Scotty Corcoran's humour kept initial
smiles in place contributing greatly to their becoming a
permanent facial fixture throughout the programme. From
then until the end of the show, frowns were not a burden
on the face of the audience. Whitey kept humour hopping
and the audience along with it as he rendered stories
between acts and introduced numbers with his special kind

of flair. The pace set by the band held predominating the evening as the inmate talent glided smoothly and quickly into succeeding acts. The audience loved it. They were carried along to the end of the entertainment where the first reluctance on the part of the audience was noticed; which appeared to be in result of the fact, that the programme was being concluded. But as with all good things, the show had to end.

Following intermissions on both matinee and evening performances was our local Western-Group Emcee'd by the inimitable "Greasy" Cole who added spice to the music with some high heel clicking faintly reminiscent of Charlie Chamberlaine of Don Messer fame. The Western music and solos as always, held the audience captivated. Then there were such acts as the TRANSFERENCE-MACHINE whose dummy it turned out, was only so dumb and would accept just so many human frailties imposed upon his personage before he called it quits to the delight of all looking on. Another favourite was a John and Marsha skit which has proved popular with many variety shows over the years with our own being no exception. But the GEM of the performance, is audience approval is an indication, was a short collection of almost wordless sketch intermittently sprinkled throughout the show along the lines of the girl-on-the-park-bench and dirty-old-man of "LAUGH-IN" fame. It never failed to break the audience up into humour howling bedlam. This same effect prevailed through both performances and you could detect some regrettable sighs when the last of these sketches was announced. Of course the evening performance saw an older type crowd with the kiddies of the afternoon audience entrusted to babysitters' while the parents settled down in our auditorium to be entertained. Even though the afternoon was a capacity crowd exceeding all expectations, the evening crowd necessitated more extra chairs to accomodate them than has ever been known in past concerts.

Scotty Corcoran's concluding speech was in exceptionally good taste, with an ample sprinkling of humour and humility which would have chipped the frost off the most obstinate freezer. In his special unassuming and gracious way, he pointed out; that the men involved had

donated their time without any form of reward pending, other than knowing that a few children from Kingston and area would be going off to summer camp and possibly getting a little better chance at life than the men in the show might have known as children. They wouldn't be getting a parole, not so much as a day off work and tomorrow they'd resume their respective sojourns here with only a memory. But it was the memory they wanted and which kept them in there giving their all. I don't think it could have been better said. It certainly couldn't have been recieved better by an audience. So now they have the memory and a few children will be the better for it this coming summer when they go to camp. I guess they got something after all; something big and warm enough inside a person, that should take the chill off even the coldest night when they lie awake and think about it.

We can only hope men of such caliber continue to be found in this institution and that other shows can be put together by men such as our inmate producer, John Bowman of the Inmate Committee and mister Hepburn, the R.T.I. coordinator who gave up so much time along with the inmates involved, to make this concert possible. They have our thanks for showing the larger community, that even if we can't physically make our presence as human beings felt, we are more than spiritually capable of the social sympathies, which the efforts expended in the concert verified to the general public. To every member of the cast, our gratitude in knowing that we could not have been better represented, and I know that they also have the gratitude and admiration of the people of Kingston and area which was obvious so often by the applause of those in attendance. But most of all, they will know; each and every man in the show, that somewhere this summer a child will laugh and smile who might otherwise have been denied an atmosphere conducive to happy youthful faces. For only through the efforts of those involved in the show who offered their time and talents, to this concert and the proceeds thereof to the Wlig Standard Camp Fund; will those smiles on the faces of children they may never know, have been possible, and that alone in speculation is a wealth to the beholder of a very special nature that I personally hope, endures throughout their lives.

" R E H A B I L I T A T I O N "

By: B.Styles.

When in ourselves we believe and speak of faceless marks;
Scores successfully planned but accomplished not; through
stupidity of he who sits outside while we are dead.

Yet plan again, blessed with wisdom of self we paint
rosy pictures of steel clad futility.

Time stopped, mind stopped, living dead, yet there is
hope, for perfect crime.

Though eyes watch through peep-holes in steel doors;
The mind and hand brings blessed release, and concrete
succors a torpid mind with white porcelaine appendages.

While pictures on the wall, well thumbbed and smudged,
do obscene dances for an appreciative audience.

Eyes, lips, provocative pose; Wonderful! and roaches
applaud the funeral of youth.

Mind decays with a stench of bad teeth and sour breath.

A flesh covered cesspool, with distinctive grey at the
temples, grey flesh, death is a greyness of lost identity.

But tattoos are well etched in pallid flesh, white shirt
and tie under clean suit, with dirty fingernails.

Stay young, age is death, responsibility is age, I am
different; the mirror of time lies.

Eyes watch, and blue uniformed vultures hover, waiting.

Head of the unemployed snake, cold eyes, mahogany shell
armed with pencils, and lighted in the flourescent glow
of neon halo.

Pick and shovel, cold lunch, conversation draught, and
eyes watching in the shadow of the carrion eaters.

Late bus, have one beer, helps relax, stay loose, but I
have no eyes.

A fathomless glow of utter darkness, shining through
the mesh of a locked gate, outline the soft contours of
warm stone, and steel;

Blinding eyes to the harsh sun of freedom that mercifully,
can no longer hurt.

Hollow man, faceless vegetable; These are not tears, but
drops of blood, flowing free from a thousand wounds, deep
scored by tallons steeped in society.

Complete paralysis.

Death, blessed death.

.

" OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT"

By: Mr. Rutter

On the 24th of April, Mr. Lyle Lonsbery, Area Director, the Canadian Red Cross Society, Blood Transfusion Service, visited the Institution, for the purpose of presenting a certificate to inmate Alexander SMITH, for having given over 100 donations of his blood. However Mr. Smith had been released from this Institution on parole.

Mr. Lonsbery pointed out that such certificates were very rare, being a distinct honour for this record of donations, and a great credit to the donor. The certificate is considered rather exclusive as it is endorsed by the personal signature of the Governor General.

The general public, not the Red Cross Society, are the benefactors of such a gift, and the certificate is a way of showing appreciation to the donor on behalf of the public.

One pint of blood would cost between \$35.00 and \$40.00. However, Canadians receive blood transfusions free of charge. This also includes Canadians needing blood transfusions anywhere on the North American Continent.

Mr. Smith is to be congratulated for his unselfish gift of life. His example is one that shines above all others.

.

C A N A D A - Progressive Nation?

By: J. Spinnock.

To the extent that prisoners of Penal Institutions are freed with the opportunity to seek a constructive and useful life?

To the extent that existing government administrators are governing the country, without the need of building more jails because they are successfully absorbing former inmates into the system of our society?

Also, to use the words our present leader of the Nation expressed; to the extent that we are concerned about alleviating and preventing human suffering, human frustration and the human waste, that unmerited and prolonged incarceration produces?

To this extent, is CANADA truly progressing?

" THE UNFORGIVEN "

By: T.Vincent Ange.

Before me sat this man a judge;
Such a person of somber mein.
Not a man inclined to budge,
And appearing somewhat mean.
He questioned me to great length,
Of many things he could not know;
Implying that he admired strength,
My words maintained their flow.

I took him all that long way
Into realm definitely not his kin;
Laid bare that he might survey,
While speaking past objecting din.
But he was of his own opinion,
This man they'd made a judge;
A place of miserably small dominion,
Ruled by a brain of sludge.

Now I sit in angry lethargy,
Alone in a most limited cell;
Drawing the bastard in effigy,
While wishing him to hell.
Still, time is destined to pass
As his image I continue to defile;
Resenting such that ignoble class,
Which deports me into an exile.

Man wasn't intended for a CAGE,
Nor is his freedom to forsake;
That remains a constant urgent rage
Against those who freedom take.

" Judge not that ye be not judged",
Was simple verse of very normal fare;
But now tis mockery and begrudged,
Leaving mortals to a greater despair.

Yet, may one sad day they also
Have to answer in their dark;
Left utterly wretched so they know,
That life is never a lark.
And if in some wounded pride,
Such shall deign to look on me;
Their dubious wisdom I'll deride,
FOR MAN WAS ALWAYS INTENDED FREE!

.....

" ATTITUDES "

By: Vic Moroz.

Much has been said about changing one's attitude during the period of confinement. In fact, the superficial lip service paid by officialdom to the concept of attitudes has been more in the form of a public appeasement than a reality. Effective attitude change can only come about if something is constructively done about the underlying basic problems of the individual inmate, who it is thought, should have his attitude towards life, altered. However, the mere custody and physical control of a body is certainly not conducive to effective attitude change.

What are attitudes in themselves and how do they provide the pattern for our everyday perception of life? Anything to which you, as an individual, attach your interests, becomes a part of your personality. According to one respectable authority in the field of psychological health, your family, your friends, your sub-culture of inmates, your home town etc., all become an extension of yourself. It is by adjusting to this group life, and identifying yourself with it, that you build up your larger concepts of right and wrong, of purpose in life and the meaning that life holds for you. It is through social living and identification that you create habitual responses lining group life. These general habitual responses are your attitudes. In other words, you adopt the standards of the significant groups and individuals around you with reference as to, what to wear, how to speak, and what to think. You accept their opinions and outlook on life as your own. This is done at the unconscious level; you do not realize that the process of conditioning is playing a part and that it is a constant and consistent factor in your life.

You may adopt the behavioural patterns of a given group and become a success. However, you are also a member of many other related groups whose behaviour patterns may be in conflict with the primary group with whose behaviour patterns you have identified. For example, you may have adopted the patterns of a socially unacceptable group, and insofar as this particular group is concerned, your behaviour is acceptable and termed a success. However, your adopted behaviour patterns may be in conflict with those of your family, of their

straight-laced and conservative positions in life, of their constant nagging of you to lead an honest and law-abiding life. To your friends, you hide the shame that you have for your parents and to alleviate your own guilt-feelings, you call them "working stiff" and "Squares." Yet because of numerous concrete acts of adjustment within your family, you feel a part of it, too. Your sharing of their hopes and fears and defeats and victories make you theirs, and they are all a part of you, and as a result, you are ashamed of your shame of them.

Experts state, that it is out of these diverse concrete experiences, out of failure and successful adjustments, that general attitudes are built up of. These diverse experiences, inconsistent and at cross purposes, are the tools for understanding life. They represent your attitudes, your habits of preparedness to meet new situations. Through them, you interpret every piece of information, every event of your life. You act on distorted perceptions, and your pattern of living is controlled by your attitudes. For that is what attitudes are, habits of preparedness. They determine when and which way the cookie will crumble. As a result, under the conditions outlined above, your attitudes and your consequent adjustments give you only a feeling of inferiority and of frustration that makes you cynical, morbid and unhappy.

Attitudes are servants of needs, and consequently, are of intrinsic value to the individual. Patterns of behaviour which come in conflict because cross-purposes of needs have a tendency to throw you into a state of disequilibrium - literally, a burning of a candle at both ends. To summarize, then, attitudes are not only an organization of habits acquired in previous adjustments; they are springs of action. They decide what you pay attention to or even notice in your environment. They decide what you will ignore. They are stimulants to future adjustments. Interacting together, in your search to resolve inner conflicts, in your attempt to think things through and bring order out of chaos, they are your personality. Your attitudes are you.

In order to alter undesirable attitudes, as defined by society, a conducive environment for this purpose must be brought about which would satisfy higher needs

of an individual and thereby decondition existing pattern of behaviour. Attitudes cannot be altered in a vacuum. A new frame or reference must be instilled for that removed. This involves specialized personnel whose own personal attitudes are of such a nature that they are not in perpetual conflict with the general inmate body. Presently we have a system of 19th century penal attitudes toward the treatment of inmates and this general attitudinal bias is a perpetuation of the "blind leading the blind" philosophy. Our officialdom is liberally permeated with amateur "plumbers of the mind" who have a tendency to do more harm than good on an overall basis. What we need is more emphasis on the concept of "rehabilitation through attitude change", rather than on security and physical custody.

EXCERPT FROM TORONTO STAR:

"A CON CAN AID ANOTHER, DOCTOR SAYS"

VANCOUVER - A criminal record is better than a college degree for people who want to help convicts, a University of Alberta sociologist said today.

In fact, Prof. James C. Hackler said one recent study showed "that the further up the educational ladder you go the less effective you are in working with criminal offenders."

Hackler told delegates to the 6th biennial Canadian Congress of Corrections that "it seems former criminals are more effective in working with these people than are social workers with a master's degree."

He added: "We should be trying to send ex-cons back into prisons as correctional officers. We should be asking ourselves what we can do to capitalize on the experience of former inmates instead of pretending they never had the experience."

EDITORS NOTE: We are still the birds who've lived the 24 hour a day actuality of these places. And only those who have lived within the structure of the 'sub-culture' will ever qualify as an emissary to those who still endure the environs of that 'sub-culture'. Those who have seen their way out are those most qualified to lead others out of such human dilemma; for only they alone are not among "the blind leading the blind," as is the present case.

BASEBALL

Since we are just getting into the Baseball season here at Joyceville, it will be some months before we have any final results from the various leagues now active. But to date, we will list the games played and the results of the MINOR-LEAGUE, MAJOR-LEAGUE and the COUNTY-LEAGUE in which our JOYCEVILLE-JETS participate.

MINOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

		<u>GAMES PLAYED</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>	<u>TIED</u>
MESSIAHS'	-	6	3	3	
PIRATES'	-	6	3	3	
TWINS'	-	5	2	3	

MAJOR LEAGUE STANDINGS

RENEGADES'	-	6	5	1	
YANKEES'	-	6	2	4	
EXPOS	-	6	3	3	

TOP FIVE BATTING AVERAGES IN MAJOR LEAGUE

WHITE	-	RENEGADES	-	583
McKINNON	-	EXPOS	-	388
WATSON	-	EXPOS		350
BOWMAN	-	RENEGADES		333
GWIDZ	-	YANKEES		312

JOYCEVILLE-JETS

County - League

	<u>AB</u>	<u>E</u>	<u>BA</u>	<u>GP</u>
Jackson	- 27	6	222	8
Benning	- 20	6	333	6
McVeigh	- 22	6	227	8
McKinnon	- 26	3	115	8
Bowman	- 17	4	235	6
McCarthy	- 21	3	142	8
Cooke	- 24	5	209	8
DuQuesne	- 17	3	235	8
Knight	- 13	2	153	5
Johnson	- 7	2	285	2

PITCHER - F. DuQuesne Won-4, Lost-2, Tied-2.
STRIKEOUTS-63 WALKS-23

" WHAT IS A MAN? "

By: D.Petit

It is estimated that a normal man weighing 150 pounds is composed of the following:

90 lbs of oxygen	3 oz. of potassium
36 lbs of carbon	2½ oz's of sodium
14 lbs of hydrogen	2 oz of flourine
3 lbs 8 oz of nitrogen	1½ oz of magnesium
3 lbs 12 oz of calcium	¼ oz of silicon
1 lb 4 oz of phosphorous	1/6 oz of iron
4 oz of chloride	3½ oz of sulphur

There are also traces of these important elements; aluminium, iodine, copper, lead, zinc, lithium, cobalt, helium, neon, etc....

FORMULA FOR A HUMAN BEING.

Enough water to fill a 10 gallon barrel.

Enough fat to make 7 bars of soap.

Enough carbon for 9,000 lead pencils.

Enough phosphorous for 2,200 match-heads.

Enough Iron for one medium sized nail.

Enough Calcium(lime) to whitewash a chicken coop.

Add to this microscopic traces of elements such as Cobalt, Iodine, Zinc, Copper, Molybdenum, Titanium, Beryllium, etc., and a few thousand units of vitamins, which do not add to one's weight, because vitamins as important as they are, contribute in volume, little more than one teaspoonful in every ton of food consumed. Take these ingredients, combine them in the right proportions, in the right way, and the results, apparently are a whole human being.

" Without minerals you wouldn't be." Without minerals you wouldn't be able to think, you wouldn't be red blooded, you couldn't lift a finger-- in fact, you just wouldn't be.

EXERCIZING THE ABDOMEN

LOSE 2 INCHES IN ONE SINGLE MONTH.

STOMACH LIFT:

Pull the abdominal muscles in and upwards as if trying to have them touch the spine. Pull in and count "one". Pulling in a bit more, you count "two" and you continue to pull in and up as hard as you can to the count of "three". Hold that third count for about 10

seconds -- But don't hold your breath. It's one, two, three, with full muscle contractions for about 10 secs. By doing the stomach lift 5 times a day, you will lose 2 inches off your stomach in the first month.

The smaller your waistline,
The longer your LIFE LINE.

THREE-STOMACH-EXERCISES



Lying flat on back, clasp back of head. Raise left leg and right elbow simultaneously until they touch.



Sitting on floor, endeavour to touch right knee with left elbow. Alternate and repeat.



Sitting on floor, feet apart, arms stretched out length fingers to toes.

Conscientious practice of these simple movements serve to keep the waistline supple and elastic; preserves a vitality of both delicate internal and the rugged external musculature of the torso, which is the housing, as it were, of the vital organs of the human dynamo.

" HIPPIE HUMOUR "

There was the incident of the Hippie who rushed into the midst of heavy traffic waving his arms frantically and yelling: " TAXI! " An irate traffic cop observing this unorthodox pedestrian, halted traffic.

Fixing a menacing eye on the Hairy-one, he pointed to a truck some distance from the intersection. " That is the only cabbie that's likely to stop for you pal. "

The Hippie looked toward the vehicle of mention, then looked at the traffic officer with consternation. " But that is a garbage truck, " he objected.

" They don't insist all they haul being washed. " The cop reiterated returning to his chores.

HUMOUR

" I never slept with a man until after I'd married", declared the stern mother to her somewhat wild daughter.

" Do you think you'll be able to say the same thing to your own daughter when the time comes?"

" Yes," replied the daughter with a hesitant smile, " but I doubt I'll be able to manage as straight a face as you have."

The confident Defense Attorney approached the witness stand. " My client is only 5 feet tall and you are 5 feet 11 inches --- and yet you claim that he raped you standing up," contended the attorney. " Could you explain to the court how this was possible?"

Squirming noticeably in her chair, the somewhat reddening victim admitted: " I guess I might have stooped a little bit."

A local psychiatrist was overheard to say one evening while having a sociable drink with friends: "One good thing about a Kleptomaniac is that you can always take something for it."

Then there was the pretty young thing who suggested a DUTCH-TREAT evening to her boyfriend. " You take care of drinks and dinner," she explained, " and then the rest of the evening will be on me."

Someone mentioned in passing the other day, that the Saint Valentines Day Massacre wasn't anything other than a Gang-Bang.

The guy with money to burn always stands the best chance of finding a perfect match.

Some guys claim that a girl who is a music lover will do it for a song.

There are still people around who think that wife-swapping is simply a form of sexual fourplay.

One local con said he knew a broad that was so dumb, she thought a penal colony was an all-male nudist camp.

.
The statuesque blonde was brought before the jury charged with prostitution and the prosecuting attorney demanded: "Have you anything to offer the gentlemen of the jury on your own behalf?"

"Not entirely...uh mutual benefit maybe?"

.

Lot of people think you're only as young as you think. Others feel, that if you can still do at 60 what you were capable of doing at 20, then you were not doing one hell of a lot at 20 to begin with.

.

The father was overly concerned about his 13 year old son's obvious preoccupation with women's breasts, for the youngster was always pointing at attractive women and saying: Hey, dad, look at the knockers on that one!"

The father finally took the boy to a psychiatrist, who assured him that just one day's therapy would cure the lad. Later, when the session was over, father and son walked several blocks to a bus-stop. The boy didn't make a comment or even turn his head as several exceptionally well endowed women passed. The father on observing this phenomenal change, inwardly complimented the psychiatrist. Then, settling on a bus, he felt his son tug his sleeve and leaned over attentively: "What is it son?"

"Would you look at the ass on that truck driver?"

.

Then there was the time a young man went to his family doctor and said: "I have a friend who thinks he may have a venereal disease."

"Well take him out and lets have a look at him," replied the physician.

.

A passing acquaintance assured me that a Mistress is just that warm something between a Mister and a Mattress.

.

RIGHT AROUND

Back with the nose to the wind and ear to the ground.

Summer's here and by the end of May we were getting some humid weather in the vicinity of 80 degrees. That is a change from the white and fluffy that was slowing the Sunbathers down a couple months back.

We see where the Committee is again petitioning Admin for open cells in the evening. It seems that this was a past practice that the inmates supposedly violated by infractions of the rules. Rather amusing, when you stop to think about it. The many held responsible for the few. Maybe Admin should consider similar policy as that maintained by the Department of Transport. At least when one man has an accident or is convicted of drunk driving, the whole nation doesn't have it's license suspended. Or Maybe they might consider accepting part of the responsibility as paid custodial officers, which we definitely aren't? Then at least they could take the time to let the individual forfeit the privilege of his cell being open rather than someone else compromising him with such forfeiture. If there is an infraction, it strikes me as simple enough to censor one man or two, rather than an entire institution? In a practical sense, if such is possible for consideration, one would assume duty officers could also appreciate having only a few cells to open as opposed to the many. The few I've spoken with are in agreement.

We hear the grade 4 inmate at Burwash gets \$4.90 a week. Sounds impressive compared to our identical amount for 2 weeks for the same grading. If we have to do time, maybe we might be wise to petition the courts for a Provincial rather than a Federal incarceration? I think some of us would feel this a demotion.....but the old hound has to wonder?

Baseball season is getting into full swing and we were asked to solicit you birds for a few more sports enthusiasts to make up a pool team or we aint going to have such an animal this season. The Pool team was one of the better teams last season and usually acts as a bank from which the regular teams make withdrawals in

building up their own strength when their team mates leave for a while. It's a good idea to get in touch with your Committee sports representative.

If anyone has anything by way of local tid-bit they feel the population might be interested in hearing...pass it onto the Editor. A note under the door will do and we'll take it from there. Your anonymity is assured as it is the custom of the RIGHT AROUND HOME COLUMN, not to publish names and possibly contribute to individual embarrassment. You send it....we'll try and mend it. And this is the place to start the needles flying into the fabric.

As most of the population is aware, our movies have been suspended for the summer months and will be resumed in the Fall. This isn't because we've gone bankrupt, as Reform in this nation is doing a bang up business as far as clientele is concerned; it is simply, that anyone who has ever spent a summer here will find the gym like a sauna-bath on overtime. Dryer than a popcorn burp in a sandstorm after a few minutes much less a couple hours. Inside you're dry, while outside you need a towel to sop up the perspiration. So take two armpits and two feet and multiply them by about four-hundred, and you get the picture with the added dimension of smell. Nothing anything but the strongest of constitution's is likely to bear up under longer than a second breath.

We were going to say something about the concert but found there is already sufficient said in this edition to cover it. Sort of hope they keep these concerts though, because it gives us a chance to feel a little more like human beings than our exile normally makes an allowance for.

Saw a VEAL CUTLET on my plate the other day and had to wonder who finally got to the Cook? Whoever it was, he'll have ample support if he wishes advice on Karate or weightlifting. A simple thing like a veal cutlet goes a long way when you haven't made the acquaintance of one for a year or two. Of course the new menu is probably coming into effect now that the fiscal year is over. Lets hope that the kitchen remembers chicken is still cheaper than beef and pork as is duck and goose and turkey which we've yet to meet beneath our menacing cutlery.

" GETTING UNDER THE SKIN "

By: Ted Elliott

Browsing through old issues of "PLAYBOY" magazine can be a rewarding experience, even if the center fold-out is missing. The girls are always worth a second look, and for another thing, you'll sometimes run across a pretty good article. The December, 1967 issue had a piece written by John Barlow Martin: "The Criminal Mentality". Mr. Martin is a prominent U.S. criminologist. His views are well worth listening to. Now that "Playboy" is considered acceptable reading for those of us leading the 'sheltered' life, let's hope that some of the Penitentiary administrators have also managed to read the printed matter after a close scrutiny of the pictures. Naturally Mr. Martin is saying things about prisons that many inmates go along with 100%. And after all, we really have got "inside" information.

Here is what he is saying to the public about us:

Once a man is adjudged responsible, found guilty, and sent to prison, society, in the person of the Warden, guards, and in more enlightened jurisdictions, social workers, psychologists and even psychiatrists, undertake the task of REHABILITATING him, -- reshaping him so that he can someday be safely set free. This effort is, almost without exception, a FARCE. How can they rehabilitate a man in prison unless they know what drove him there in the first place?

"Sounds as though he knows what he's talking about, doesn't it? And he's just getting warmed up. He goes on to say:"

Teaching a convict to weld fenders may keep him out of mischief while he is in prison, but it has little to do with what made him a criminal and is unlikely to change him, and so prevent him from repeating his crime after he is released. Providing a counsellor to help him with his prison made problems, such as a faithless wife, may help him sleep better in his cell; but it has nothing to do with rehabilitation! For it was not illiteracy, or 'poor

work habits', or indifferent relatives, or any of the rest that brought him to prison in the first place; it was something else, we know not what. And until we do know, rehabilitation inside prison is a myth!

" Amen, brother. Let's hear some more."

Indeed, prison, far from protecting society, is society's enemy. It does not fit men for freedom. It prisonizes' them, makes them wholly unfit for life in this complicated free world. It teaches far more young men to HATE rather than repent, teaches them criminal techniques, not lawful vocations.

" WHAT ABOUT GOING ALONG WITH THE PROGRAM MR.MARTIN?"

The fact is that most 'rehabilitation' programs are designed to ease the Warden's lot -- and no wonder, for big prisons are so crowded, so heterogeneous, and so filled with the world's misfits and failures and warriors that simply running the place without a riot is all but impossible.

" HOW ABOUT THE BENEFITS OF MAXIMUM SECURITY?"

Only a hard core few dangerous criminals need maximum security imprisonment to protect society ----- but literally thousands of other miscreants get it. Nearly all are worsened by it.

"WHAT ABOUT PUNISHMENT, THE TRADITIONAL RESPONSE TO CRIME?"

Increasingly enlightened thought holds that punishment should fit the criminal, not the crime. Since punishment alone seems not to have successfully protected society, it is now generally believed that not punishment, but treatment, should be the goal. But in the present state of knowledge, this seems almost an idle dream.

Meanwhile, 98% of the men sent to prison some day return to free society. Most return worse than when they left. About one half of them commit new crimes. It is surprising that the record isn't worse.

" DO PRISONS PROVIDE VALUABLE PROTECTION TO SOCIETY?"

It is not too much to say that the prison system as it exists should be abolished. It does not reform the criminal. It fails to protect society. When we know how to prevent crime or rehabilitate criminals, we

will not put them into prison to do it. We can abolish prisons. Meanwhile, we ought to stop making men worse in prisons.

Obviously Mr. Martin feels that the whole concept of keeping law-breakers in jail should be scrapped. Undoubtedly, many will disagree. We can be sure that the loudest voices to be raised against Mr. Martin's views would be those of prison officials who depend on the prison system for employment. The payroll in 'corrections' is a healthy one. It is fortunate for the custodials of these prisons that the public seems to be satisfied with the ineffectiveness of our costly jails. Otherwise, they'd certainly demand some drastic changes, since they're paying the shot.

Meanwhile, let's get back to our 'PLAYBOYS'. By the way, anybody want to swap center-folds? A November '68 for a Feb. '69?

.

"OBSERVATION" - By: A.P. Price, continued
from page - 5 -.

activity as a full time job. However, the majority of those actually caught are not full time criminals, but men and women who for various sociological reasons involve themselves in larceny as a result of their own confusion and character deficiencies. It is these who come to stand before our courts for having lacked the knowhow and caution of the professional who seldom reaches court. But even the parttime thief who executes a clever crime indicates the degree of his intellect as does the uncomplicated petty thief. Yet neither of these two categories qualify for professionalism in the field of crime. Professionals in any field seldom stand in default where their occupations are concerned, and criminal endeavour is not the exception. It is most obvious, that it is in fact, the amateur or partime thief who is most frequently caught as a result of some anti-social behavioural trait which manifests itself to such a degree that crime often results.

If all felons were professionals, you can rest

assured, that few would be incarcerated because they all would have incorporated into their affairs caution which would serve them in avoiding detection that the partime offender does not have. The sociological reasons of the partime criminal are many, but whether he is an illiterate or reasonably intelligent, his crimes result as product of these sociological factors hosted within his being contributing to his confusion and eventual criminal act. Yet it is these two examples of partime felons who are redeemable in a social sense, and not the professional criminal who is seldom incarcerated. Yet it's also these 'redeemables', as it were, who we find in the majority case, guests of Canadian Reform Institutions.

What these people need, is not retribution so that they can be held up in example as a deterrent factor for the balance of society to cite and take heed from; they need an understanding that will lead them out of their confusion which resulted in crime so that one day again they can be a credit to themselves and their society. Human beings remain human beings regardless of their circumstance. It is just that some circumstances leave an individual without alternative but to become less tolerant of their fellow beings. Even the caged animal frequently turns vicious as result of captivity. It is unreasonable to even expect a social conformist to emerge from a CAGE which has been its own influence consisting in large part of bitterness, disillusionment and a further incidence of confusion which compounds into a greater confusion, the initial confusion that was present during the earlier default of social laws. Retribution is not rehabilitation. They aren't compatible. One cannot exist where an incident of the first exists. All the profound words implimented to brainwash a man into conformity will not make the impression upon him that the more immediate brainwashing of the CAGE itself imposes where he is left to realize himself an exile. In the CAGE there is only bitterness, futility, disillusionment and eventually and anger that might well turn retributive in the aftermath of retributive circumstance it endured. This is what is released back into society. As always, mankind insists upon fashioning the irresponsible attitudes of our own inhumane dilemmas.....

"MUSIC IN JOYCEVILLE" By: Scotty Corcoran.

Some of you may wonder why we try to maintain an orchestra here at our Institution. My personal viewpoint, is that it is a very good way to while away time and it wouldn't do any harm for Music to become part of Vocational Training. Why? Well, I've seen thousands of inmates pass through these gates...men from all professions; from Doctors and Lawyers to Plumbers and Painters. Yet in the past 10 years, (that I know of personally, and I've been told 10 years before that), there has only been one full time Professional Musician who has come into this Penitentiary. So it seems that men who have just finished playing Beethoven's "Fifth" or "Moonlight Serenade", just don't lay down their violin or what have you and pick up a gun or crowbar and go out and commit a crime. However, until such time as music is recognized as part of Vocational Training, we will remain a part time unit that will be found most evenings, rehearsing in the Protestant Chapel. In an institution, men practice Floor Hockey; what for? To play another team and entertain an audience. This also applies to Softball and Handball. Well the orchestra is similar in its needs if it is to become proficient and practices and plays for another kind of audience.....it provides music for Annual Concerts which enable those among us who are fortunate enough to have visits, an added pleasure of a three hour visit when these concerts are put on and friends and relatives sit right alongside us.

One doesn't have to be a pro to join the Orchestra, all it takes is the desire to further one's musical knowledge and a willingness to become part of OUR TEAM. I know that Bob Lapierre, our guitarist, (who will have been released by the time of this reading), went out a much better guitarist than when he came in. Just by his participation in the movement, a strong desire and hard work did he become more accomplished. Three months ago Bob was a mediocre Western-guitarist who had never heard of chords such as Diminished-7th's or Augmented-5th's, but, when show time came two weeks prior to release, he knew almost all of them and did a very fine job as Rhythm-Anchor-Man for the group.
(GOOD LUCK BOB)

As most of you know, we (the orchestra), also play on FIELD DAY and at the Farm Annex Dances, and also put on shows to raise money for Under-Priviledged-Children and Orphans. So the effort really is worthwhile.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone connected with our recent concert. You all did a marvellous job. I'm especially proud of the Musicians, who although not under the most favourable conditions, practiced long and hard and put forth a commendable effort which resulted in a good-sound as a unit.

As a ball team has a manager, a Band has to have a leader, and although he may sometimes sound like a Sergeant-Major, and one does not receive a salary for taking his yak, yak, it's all for the benefit of the Band. So if you feel you can add to our Unit, or are interested in 'Our Thing', drop into the Chapel West the next time you hear us rehearsing.

Remember, if you must swing, "SWING EASY."

EDITORIAL NOTE: It has long been the desire of the R. T.I. to have a music program as part of vocational training. Unfortunately the R.T.I. has not received the necessary Institutional cooperation to extend these facilities to the inmate populace.

"RIGHT AROUND HOME", continued from page 22.

In browsing through the 1967 Canada year book, we see where Mr. McLeod of the Penitentiary service prophesied 8,000 or more inmates incarcerated at the Federal level for the year 1968. We were sorry to disappoint Mr. McLeod, but doubt that he will be unemployed in result. Such optimism is like a hurricane threatening a disaster area. Yet we only had 6,200 incarcerated at the Federal level. Bet that smarted where the Departments of the Solicitor General and Penitentiaries was concerned. Actually, they are either beginning to reform us, or a lot of us are just becoming more proficient at larceny? I rather doubt it is the former, as Reform can't afford to Reform us without being out of a job. Nor does it appear they plan to endure an unemployment situation, what with "MILLHAVEN" and other building going on in Canadian penology.

Someone dropped us a note asking why it was the

Provinces maintained Reformatory systems and why they didn't get it all under one roof and save the taxpayer some money? That sounds reasonable enough, considering that all the laws broken are Federal laws. Some legislators feel that some provinces have more offenders than others, and on this basis they have assembled the existing hodge-podge. They could still pull it all under one roof and exact a tariff if necessary, per head. It would certainly cut down overhead plus time and cost of present and future penal legislation. It strikes me as a hell of a lot more reasonable to apply our Reform intelligencia (tongue in cheek on that one) toward improving the one expression rather than having it so diversified with the various provincial systems and what not. Two heads are better than one; and with all provinces, even if they only salvaged one good head from each provincial reform system to contribute to existing observers of the Federal agency and Parole bureaucracy, they can't help but win something. In a tax conscious society, the taxpayer sure is taking a shafting. You'd think he'd just once open the blinkers and demand to know what the hell was going on? Reform isn't Reforming. So at least cut down overhead of this malpractice and lessen the aggravation of a disconcerting reality. But by the sound of what appears to be somewhat vindictive and not corrective laws or responsible reform expression, Mr. McLeod might well have future expectations realized. I somehow don't feel that justifies reform expenditures where the Canadian taxpayer is concerned.

See where the police are shooting a lot of people of late. All accidents. We have such accidents and we are charged with MURDER, or MANSLAUGHTER for small. You would assume those licensed to carry a gun would only be allowed to do so because they aren't accident prone with such lethal weaponry? Too, since we have sufficient grocery facilities, you'd presume guns would be outlawed period? Adolescent hunting buffs who still had the urge to kill, could then be allowed on animal herd thinning expeditions under jurisdiction of the responsible dept.. But alas, a tax greedy government doesn't wish to offend the munitions industry. Any other legislation other than complete abolishment of guns is a farce. You only curb violence by removing the tools of violence. Then bovine intellect wouldn't be having accidents maiming

and killing Canadians under the pretext of law enforcement. Rather irresponsible protection at best. Just pass a law where no guns are allowed. Period. Just intellectual endeavour isn't as expensive as ignorance; it just serves the common good of the people with greater propriety.

See where we are still playing host to some of the psychopaths from across the border to our south. That C.I.A. is an accident squad looking for places to happen and it wouldn't surprise me if they elected us as a future HAPPENING. Whenever they cross the border, they should be lobotomized and sent back home. The mentality of such volatile ignorance removed, they would pose less a threat to the world PEACE everyone seems to be aspiring toward. Made mention of TRIGGER-DICK getting elected in a past issue.....mentioning the \$450,000 he had been paid by Wall Street prior to his election. Well, apparently it was small things expected of him for the big money. The war mongering industrial power in the United States that manipulates its politics is keeping Vietnam a slaughter ground. Nice going Dick. Industry should back you for another election. Just do us a favour; keep your X%#e`g #\$\$/XXXXX#@ C.I.A. the hell out of Canada. We know about a British Prime Minister they attempted to bribe in Hong Kong and about panic buttons they are too quick too push like Santo Domingo. We don't require anyone bribing our students over here to spy on our government nor do we need you to agitate in Quebec; a dissension I very strongly suspect you've had more to do with than meets the eye. A civil war here and the avarice of your industrial power would have an ideal opportunity to absorb our entire nation. That C.I.A. isn't any goodwill force; its lethal. So keep those ignorance prone characters practicing their avarice elsewhere. We don't need that kind of HAPPENING if it's all the same. Our apologies to Industry, of course.

We see where the sincerity of LOVE as far as the population of the United States is concerned, has been appropriated by the Madison Ave boys. They've cheapened it, utilized it to take the mind of the American public off the very real issues of Americans slaughtering people abroad. For shame. Those kids were sincere. You can usually tell the state of American politics by the music and lovey garbage they hammer into the American medias of T.V., radio and newspapers. Too much love buster; but never enough to mask the violence that reality challenges us with in observation. Back next ish. Give us a shout and we'll take a clout..... - 30 -

" FLOOR HOCKEY "

By: "Shaky" Cunningham.

The spring session of floor hockey has just ended. It was an action packed series with Jack McGrath's Leafs running ahead of all competition for 1st place with only 2 losses lodged against them in their 12 game schedule. The Wings, the team of yours truly, held on to grab a second position by a narrow margin of one goal over Dave Georgioff's Bruins who took the third spot. While the Leaf's kept the bench warm during the semi-finals, the Bruins set a quick pace and too three straight in a 3 out of 5 series to cinch a place in the finals playing off with the leaf's.

The Bruins won one game of the four played in a 3 out of 5 series, but it was probably one of the best games seen played here in a long while. The games were all close scoring games, but it was evident that the Leafs had their passing and scoring down to a science and always seemed to turn up where they were least appreciated. The "Greek" lashed them with pep-talks and pushed them to an impressive 3 wins of the first 4 games sparing himself the additional lung power of a 5th game if one had to be played. But he did a fine coaching job as anyone watching the series can tell you even though we felt that there should have been a better turn out of players; the teams that did enter the series gave it their all. Now with Baseball in full swing we'll be holding back on Floor-Hockey until the Fall. We hope it will be as exciting as this series just finished.

FINAL STANDINGS

	<u>P</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>GF</u>	<u>GA</u>	<u>P</u>	<u>TOP SCORERS & PLAYOFFS</u>				
LEAFS	12	10	2	138	85	20		<u>GP</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>A</u>	<u>P</u>
WINGS	12	4	8	105	128	8	McCurdy	7	19	12	31-B
BRUINS	12	4	8	104	123	8	McKay	3	16	7	23-W
							Simpson	4	7	10	17-L

Best Defenceman - T. Simpson

Most Valuable player - McKay

Rookie of the series - Sehn

Top Scorer - D. Hastings

" A TIME OF TERROR "

By: Barry Knight.

To the sweltering tune of a June afternoon,
In the year of sixty two;
It started this way, late in the day,
And lasted four hours through.

A full scale riot shattered the quiet,
On that peacefull summer's day;
And one could tell it would be hell,
For those that had to stay.

The smoke rose high as bullets flew by,
And the flames spread all around;
Everything burned wherever you turned,
And men lay shot on the ground.

No one would yeild on that battlefield,
And time would take its toll.
Shots rang out with every shout,
As the Devil called the roll.

One convict lay dead, shot through the head,
By a uniformed man's gun.
His crime, they say, " he was in the way",
And, so called Justice was done.

Destruction was gained and pandemonium reigned,
Amidst the trembling walls.
One man's concern, was to burn,
The hated bucket cells.

This was done while on the run
From bullets flying past.
"For the cause we'll die", was the cry,
Or, live like men, at last.

Good men stumbled as the walls crumbled,
And fiery flames rose high.
With each thrown brick through tear gas thick,
Came the piercing "battle cry".

Twenty seven men that day in the pen,
Were wounded by bullet holes;
As they did their best to meet the test,
In the rubble of burning coals.

- continued next page -

It was men on the run against loaded guns,
And the cons knew they had to win;
For, they had a cause and there was no pause,
Or, thought, to ever give in.

Then the army came and ended the game,
In that sixteen acres of hell.
With bayonets fixed they dodged the bricks,
And the riot, they started to quell.

Shoot to kill was their order drill,
As they marched in through the gates.
Cons beat a retreat through fire and heat,
And there awaited their fates.

Convicts lay hurt in the dust and the dirt,
Of old St. Vincent pen.

They rolled the dice, and paid the price,
For a chance to be men again.

The blood ran free that day of infamy,
Inside St. Vincent de Paul;
Cons risked their lives, guns against knives,
In the cause of equal for all.

All was not lost tho' dear that it cost,
The cons in St. Vincent pen.

The deed was done under threat of guns
With the suffering of many men.

While buildings fell behind the walls of hell,
The convicts held their ground.

For fourty hours under gun towers,
With guards and guns all around.

Here and there men were brought to bear,
And roughly taken away.

These men they beat and gave nothing to eat,
They said " these men must pay."

Then through the hell, came the sound of a bell,
High on the prison church tower.

To the men below it was to show,
They still maintained some power.

A con climbed alone to the bell's high dome,
And, there he rang the bell.

It was quite a treat to hear the beat,
Of the prison's final death-knell.

With order restored and the cons under guard,
The riot was finally done.
Then the beatings came as they called the names,
Of the leaders, one, by one.

Thirty two to a man were taken by van,
To face the courthouse law.
The beaten men from St.Vincent pen,
Heard the sentences in quiet awe.

Twenty three were blamed and, among the named,
Was the one they gave fourteen years.
But they stood like men, and would again,
Without the shed of tears.

Some were shaken by the punishment taken,
But, all knew it had to be.
Changes will loom in the prison of doom;
It was all worthwhile, you see.

The prison was destroyed and the cons were joyed,
Because now the people would see;
How dreadful it was for Gaston Nicholas,
And others, that long to be free.

One man alone could not have done,
All that had taken place;
They named a few they thought they knew,
To climax an inhuman disgrace.

It was not the first, but it was the worst,
In the country's history.
It was a riot that broke the quiet,
Of everyone's reverie.

Numerous answers are given for the cancers,
That abound behind prison walls.
At the top of the list is the way men exist,
In the squaller of their cells.

This is not the end, they must change the trend,
Of conditions in prison life.
And until they do I can assure you without end,
That there will always be riots and strife.

And so life goes on from dark to dawn,
But, one thing that I know;
They can't forget that riot yet,
And there's still a long way to go!!!
con..next page.... - 34 -

But what of the men back in the pen,
Enduring ignorant abuse?

The answer my friend, isn't written in wind,
It's written in the ethics men use!!!

.....
AUTHORS NOTE:

The riot in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary was not caused by the inmates. It was caused by the people who allow such inhuman conditions to be in existence in this so-called age of enlightenment. As long as these conditions prevail, human beings will rebel, and, as a result, there are riots in penitentiaries.

Barry Knight.

.....
By: Bill Bernard.

Five score and two years ago our forefathers brought forth in this land a new nation on the concept of freedom, justice and equality for all. They also brought into this new nation all the prejudices, old-wives-tales and bug-a-boos of England, Scotland and Ireland which for the most part were the lands of their origin. Freedom and Justice we won't say too much about here. The corotation of each is much the same as religion. Each individual has his own idea of the quantity and quality of each, and a point of agreement is hard to come by.

Let us, however, dig into this equality side of the trilogy. Each of us is aware in our own way, that apart from the bank account and the accumulation of worldly possessions, we have equal status and occupy the same space under the sun. Also we know, that in the final act, we all get a three by six by six hole in the real estate and a heap of dirt in the face. As we take that trip from first breath to last wreath, we undergo many changes, physical, mental and environmental. But whichever one, or combinations of the three touches us, it affects the mental attitude and outlook of the individual involved more than it does the arm which is broken, or the walls of a prison which surround us.

The arm heals, looks and feels as good as new. The prison walls one day are left behind, but the memories and recollections remain always. These two cited cases fall into the category of physical and environmental respectively, but each or both has an influence on the mental. There is another facet of the environmental which reaches us thru our senses of sound and sight. This sensory phenomena has a greater impact on the individual's retentive powers than any extraneous happening that may occur.

A child is told that the cooking elements of the stove will burn if touched. The child tries it, gets burned and for the rest of his life, knows that the stove will burn. We know that as human beings, we accept something that we can hear more readily than something we can see. It is this last premise that explains the phenomenal success of radio, TV and film sound tracks as impact, advertising vs newspapers, magazines and other visual medias.

These auditory impressions influence our lives from our earliest days. 'Mama spank', wasn't that true? Did we not hear it before the act was finally performed? We believe what we hear more readily than what we see, although visual media fortifies, and to a greater or lesser degree, confirms what we hear. Audible communication is the oldest and first form of human contact.

"That man is bad. He was in Jail, " had a very nasty implication until about twenty or twenty-five years ago. The ex-convict, whether it was the town drunk or an internationally famous " Crime Czar" was a person to be shunned like the plague. Radio, TV and periodicals gave this type of person the glory treatment and as a consequence, a new type thinking was evolved.

To come by this thinking, it should be pointed out, took seventy to seventy-five years after this country achieved nationhood. However, the thinking progressed

rapidly in the past twenty odd years and not only applies to citizen status, but to morals, eating, music, literature, art and every form and facet of living and culture. We are in what is commonly referred to; as the Jet-Age or the swinging-generation. There are still pockets of old prejudices to be found here and there, but the effluxion of time is taking care of them in its own inexorable way. A rising literacy and diminishing ignorance probably accounts in large part for these changes in attitudes.

The prisoner or ex-convict, is still to some degree in a class by himself, but it is not the segregated or degraded class in which he once found himself. Society accepts him much in the same way that it does a man with one eye or one hand; as a sort of cripple. Industry and commerce, which live off of society also fall into line more or less reluctantly in order to hold the approbation of society and keep abreast of the trend. The ex-con is, on the whole, partially accepted if he is willing to be accepted.

However, society and the ex-con, because of association and/or personal prejudices on both sides, cling to some of the old beliefs, that he is an outsider. In his own mind, the ex-con has not allowed himself to progress socially beyond the barriers which existed in great-grandfather's day, and society is just slightly ahead of him.

Society and the ex-con live in the jet-age, but still think in the horse-and-buggy days.

Get with it! Swing! That is the idea which both should grab and hold onto. The deadlock, and that term is used for want of better, can only be broken by the ex-con and the rest of humanity giving a little bit toward the precepts of the other. All of us should put the mental processes in gear and be with the times. To the ex-con, there probably is one axiom above all others that can be applied. Nothing breeds success like success, and conversely nothing breeds defeat like defeat. Think positive. Think definite. If one is determined that the world is his apple, it becomes just that.

.

A.A. NEWS

By: Bill Brown

On Saturday June 7th., the " LIBERTY GROUP " of Alcoholics Anonymous celebrated their 12th Anniversary here in Joyceville. The meeting was held in the auditorium with one-hundred and ten outside guests plus twenty-one members from the inmate population. The meeting was chaired by Norm Bennett. Deputy Warden Beaupre welcomed the outside guests on behalf of the Institution. In his remarks he spoke of the good work that Alcoholics Anonymous has been doing in the Institution and how it has assisted many an alcoholic after release in maintaining his sobriety and settling the affairs of his life into more manageable proportions.

Assistant Area Delegate from Ottawa gave his greetings on behalf of the Area Delegate.

The Ontario General Service representative from Ottawa assisted in welcoming guests. Mr. Settingington, as liaison officer for the local chapter of A.A., (the resident inmates, that is) was on hand to extend greetings and appreciation for those from the outside who had taken the time to attend contributing to the success of the event. He also read a telegram from England, from Mr. Miller congratulating us on our Anniversary. The meeting was addressed by two guest speakers; a housewife and a plant superintendant. Their stories obviously provided some eye opening insight to alcohol as a problem as was indicated by those in attendance. Everyone was deeply impressed by their candid disclosures, their frankness, sincerity and humility which loaned a proper atmosphere for their oratory. It was apparent that everyone came away from the meeting with a better grasp of the fundamental principles involved in the A.A. program which contribute to its great success. Presentations were made to each of the main speakers, our retiring General Service Representative, and to the Steward. The retiring General Service representative received a standing ovation when he arrived on the platform. Father Hendrix closed the meeting with a prayer after which a buffet was served following the meeting. I cannot stress strongly enough; "that it is possible for an alcoholic to redeem himself in his own eyes and those of society, provided he does not have a closed mind and will apply himself to A.A. philosophy."

The Injustice of Justice!

By: Bob Eby.

Dr. Karl Menninger, in his book THE CRIME OF PUNISHMENT, sets aside a chapter that he has entitled: THE INJUSTICE OF JUSTICE.....

The following is from that chapter:

JUSTICE is a subjective emotional word. Every litigant thinks that Justice demands a decision in his favour. The concept is so vague, so distorted in its applications, so hypocritical, and usually so irrelevant that it offers no help in the solution of the criminal problem which exists to combat, but results in its exact opposite --- injustice, injustice to everybody.

Socrates defined Justice as; awarding to each other that which is due him. But Plato states that justice basically means power, "the interest of the stronger," a clear note that has been repeated by Hobbs, Machiavelli, Spinoza, down to Justice Oliver Wendall Holmes.

We think of justice in terms of fair dealing and the rescue of the exploited, and we associate it with freedom and social progress and democracy.

On the other hand, when justice is "meted out" justice is "served", justice is "satisfied" or "paid". It is something terrible which somebody "sees to it" that someone else gets; not something good, helpful, or valuable, but something which hurts. The end of JUSTICE is thus, to give help to some, pain to others.

Unhappily then, we must recognize that, in practice justice does not mean a fairness to all parties. To some the law is an inexorable, inescapable Sanai -- the highest virtue is to submit unquestionably. But, to others law and the principle of justice should, Cahn wrote "embody the plasticity and reasonableness that Aristotle praised in his famous description of equity. He said "Equity bids us be merciful to the weakness of human nature; to think less about the laws than about the man who framed them and less about what he said than about what he meant; not to consider the actions of the accused so much as his intentions, nor this or that detail so much as the whole story; to ask not what a man is now but what he has always or usually been. It bids us

remember benefits rather than injuries, and benefits received rather than benefits conferred, to be patient when we are wronged; to settle a dispute by negotiation and not by force."

In the judiciary, one asks only what is legal. One does not ask: Will it work: Is it economical: Is it effective? All principals but one are ignored: one only asks, " IS IT LEGAL? "

Truth is not the goal of the courts, but a 'good' contest is. The prosecution will 'tear down' a witness for the defense even though he may have reason to believe that the witness is telling the truth.

The defense will allow a witness to take the stand on his client's behalf, even though he has reason to believe that the witness will perjure himself for the defense.

And according to Prof. Monroe Freedman of George Washington University Law School, this is proper according to the 'adversary system' of justice.

We know of no better way of striving for the truth than the adversary system, but it has been put forth by many, that the sentencing of criminals should be taken out of this type of a setting; where the name of the game is; " WHO WINS AND WHO LOSES. "

JUSTICE has no meaning to a scientist. It irritates a man of science. Behavioral scientists believe that 'treatment' of the offender should be taken out of the courts and put into the hands of a tribunal made up of behavioral scientists, psychologists, a judge, and people from the community. . . Sentencing of offenders should take into account what is effective in changing the offenders anti-social conduct.

I STRONGLY SUSPECT THEY ARE RIGHT.

COMMITTEE

NEWS

Well, here we are again to let you know what your Committee has been up to of late. It was suggested that the Committee submit an article each edition of the ADVANCE by way of helping keep the inmate population abreast of our activities.

There was a paragraph in the previous edition of the Advance regarding elected candidates of the Committee. And since that time, it has been made possible for a committee member to run in consecutive elections and remain on the committee for two six month terms, but he has to exempt himself from elections for a six month term after he has served two terms in office.

We were very pleased with the comments following the last inmate concert. These variety shows are of a dual nature, performing two very worthwhile functions as it were, aside from the aspect of their entertainment value. FIRST, it gives us an opportunity to extend our visiting priviledges into a more relaxed atmosphere; and SECONDLY, it gives us a chance to contribute to a local Camp Fund for needy youngsters. Those that took part in the last show put forth a tremendous effort to make it the success it was and are very deserving of our appreciation.

Approval has been granted to construct a new wall for the handball court situated in the small yard; our court yard, that is. This will help eliminate the noise from the present wooden surface that is now being used for this purpose and will allow the week end snoozers less aggravation where their naps are concerned.

We were somewhat disappointed with the recent turnout for the indoor gym tournaments and hope that future programmes of this nature are greeted with a wider interest on the part of the inmates. After all, these activities are arranged for your benefit.

The coming feild-day will be held on Monday, August 4th, 1969. This is considered to be the most eventful day of the year for our local fraternity. Considerable planning goes into making of this day in order that it be as successful as past occasions. To insure that success, it requires a concerned Committee

and inmate support. All expenditures, as most of you are aware, come out of our Inmate Welfare Fund and are subject to official sanction by the Administration. In the latter part of June the Committee will be sitting on this matter and can appreciate any suggestions between now and then pertaining to Feild-Day.

At present we are involved in Canteen problems and have been officially advised by administration, that any pending changes will not be effective until August the 5th. Any reasonable suggestions between now and then will be discussed with the Administration. We hope that a wider variety of articles will be made available to the inmate population after the above mentioned August date. Of course, all suggestions will require final approval from Regional Headquarters. The various Institutions are coordinated in their respective canteens in accordance with the institution itself and the policy of its particular security system. Therefore, canteen merchandise is often sanctioned for one Institution while another denied. This is unfortunate, but there is little we can expect to do by way of changing this policy.

Opening of cells on week-ends until six-thirty in the evening is still under discussion and we hope to have some changes in this routine in a near future. Evidently there were some infractions of the rules and regulations previously when cells were left open, and everyone has been penalized in result. At present, special permission has to be granted even to have the cells left open on holiday week-ends. If something can be done in this area, it is safe to assume that the cells will be left open on a trial basis only.

WANTED: Practical suggestions that could be beneficial to the inmate population. See your local committeemen.

This would be an appropriate time to congratulate Bruce Nash an ex-committeeman who left the Institution on Parole. Bruce did an admirable job while on the Committee, and we wish him all the success in his future endeavours.

CHAIRMAN & ENTERTAINMENT

John Bowman

SPORTS COMMISSIONER

"Scotty" McFadzean

ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER

Sam O'Connor

SECRETARY & ENTERTAINMENT

"Shaky" Cunningham

once again Walford Reeves, public relations entrepreneur under the official title of Information Officer for the Department of National Parole, brought us another Variety Show. As most recall, some months previous, the same individual entertained us with an R.A. Theatrtrica group from Ottawa. Unlike the first batch of entertainment we hosted from Ottawa which carried a considerable professionalism with it, the recent group of entertainers were considerably younger and recruited from local highschoools of the Ottawa-Hull area. There was a spontaniety and freshness about this last engagement that endeared those youngsters to us. We loved them.

Of course they were considerably younger than their predecessors of such venture here at Joyceville, but they arrived armed with considerable talent. In the course of the evening we listened avidly to a show that consisted in large part of singers.....sans shorus girls this time... and a fine magician who left the local pickpocket fraternity squirming with envy as he unequivocally proved to the satisfaction of all present, that the hand is indeed somewhat quicker than the eye. The youngsters were good, and not unlikely, the majority of them could pursue professional status and climb that hurdle without breaking stride. There were a pair of twins that delighted both our visual and hearing senses when they did a medley of songs with a graciousness and poise that many accomplished professional have failed to attain after longstriving to do so. There was a French mademoiselle who sang in probably one of the most beautiful female voices we have as yet hosted. Her's was the type of voice that overcame all language barriers and was sheer pleasure to sit in audience of. We later learned from Mr. Reeves, that she was only fourteen years old. On that basis along we are assured among ourselves, that this youngster definitely has a career ahead of her.

In all, it was a pleasant reprieve from the letharg of our sojourns, again occasioning us an infrequent moment to feel a little more human. We can only hope that Mr. Reeves continues to bear us in mind with talent such as he has thus far brought into our environs. Where we definitely do not personally wish ourselves any return engagement we are unanimous in wishing these very entertaining groups back among us. Let's hope the Ottawa bureaucrats related to Mr. Reeves activities in this area continue to assist him in these much appreciated efforts.....

BLEED DONOR CLINIC.

On Tuesday, July 2nd. of this year, the Canadian RED CROSS held a clinic here. We had a total of 232 donors which exceeded the previous December Clinic by one donor. Evidently there is a shortage in our Nation for Blood and Reform at Provincial and Federal levels has always been one of the more reliable sources along with the Armed Services. In speaking with Mrs. Lane, the representative in charge of the local volunteer chapter, she apologized for an implied concert that was supposed to arrive here under the auspices of the Red Cross and which never materialized. Of considerably more import, she mentioned that the Department of the Solicitor General had been petitioned for GOODTIME as a return consideration for donors. Many of us in here have long wondered why such goodtime was not a consideration, especially when it is remembered, that our own Reform bureaucrats borrow extensively from penology in the United States, where such consideration is extended felon donors in many states.

Since our government insists upon borrowing from American penology, possibly they might just this once, consider borrowing something for us? Many would concede that the giving of blood is a humane gesture in lieu of being exiled from the society which we give it to, making it more because of that exile. Even as the clinic was in progress, 16 pts. were dispensed to Kingston General and 6 to Hotel dieu hospitals. BLOOD IS NEEDED. The majority of us are pleased in helping. Many also feel that Ottawa might in turn accord us a humane consideration in return. That is where the goodtime aspect enters into it. We feel that Canadian penology already so deeply indebted to American penology could also extend the Canadian felon that goodtime consideration enjoyed by many of his American counterparts. There is presently in excess of 20,000 persons incarcerated in in this nation at all levels of reform. 90% of these men and women would qualify as donors; would in fact be donors if goodtime were the incentive. On a quarterly basis of donation that would amount to 80,000 pints of blood; enough undoubtedly to depreciate any acute shortages in this area which presently exist. Many of us will always give blood as we do after release; but many more could be encouraged to do so with goodtime an incentive. Bleed us psychologically in REFORM, but at least let the physical bleeding diminish the duration of the psychological bleeding.

- 44 -

Centre of Criminology,

University of Toronto,

Toronto, Ontario.

FROM: JOYCEVILLE "ADVANCE",
P.O. Box 880,
Kingston, Ontario,
Canada.